TEMPORARY INSANITY!
DR. WIRTHAM'S
COMIX & STORIES
No. 3
I HOPE YOU'RE PLANNIN' ON PAYIN' ME IN CASH!
THE ARTIST TRANSCENDS THE GROSS MATERIAL PLANE!
I'M JUST A DIRTY LITTLE MONKEY AND I'M TOTALLY OUT OF CONTROL!
BZZT
POP!
TALES DREDGED FROM THE DEPTHS OF THE COLLECTIVE UNCONSCIOUS DRAWN BY "REAL" ARTISTS!

DOCTOR WIRTHAM'S COMIX & STORIES #3

"UNTIL DEATH US DO PART"....1.
- DOUG POTTER & MARK BURBEY -
"HEAVENLY BODIES".....7.
- MIKE ROBERTS -
"WHAT'S UP DOC?".....14.
- LARRY RIPPEE & AL DAVOREN -
"DEAD HEAT".....18.
- OISIF EGUAX -
"LOVE AMONG THE WORMS"...25.
- RICH LARSON & MARK BURBEY -
"THE BRAIN MEETS THE ZARG"...32.
- HECTOR TELLEZ -
"FRONT COVER".....∝
- GREG IRONS -
"BACK COVER".....Ω
- MIKE ROBERTS -

DR. WIRTHAM'S COMIX & STORIES = IS PUBLISHED AND EDITED ABOUT ONCE A YEAR BY CLIFFORD NEAL, 378 JUDSON AVE., MYSTIC, CONN. 06355. WE PUBLISH "GOOD" ART AND UNDERGROUND STORIES IN THE E.C. VEIN, THE KIND OF STUFF YOU KNOW THE GOOD DOCTOR WOULD LOVE TO HATE. CONTRIBUTIONS, ART, AND COMMENTS ARE WELCOME. INQUIRE CONCERNING PAGE RATES, ETC. MEMBERS OF THE UCWA NEED ONLY APPLY. INDIVIDUAL COPIES OF DWC&S #'S 1, 2 & 3 ARE AVAILABLE FOR $1.25 @ POSTPAID ("ADULTS ONLY") DEALERS PLEASE INQUIRE CONCERNING BULK RATES. SEVERAL PIECES OF C.E.'S ORIGINAL ART ARE ALSO AVAILABLE IF YOUR INTERESTED. ENOF? C.E. WILL BE BACK ON HIS BINARY SYSTEMS THEORY SOAPBOX NEXT ISSUE. B.L.E. ...
GEORGE JACKSON; ANDREW BADER; STEVE BIKO, ETC.

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UNTIL DEATH US DO PART

WHEN A COUPLE JOINS HANDS IN HOLY MATRIMONY, THEY USUALLY INTEND IT TO LAST **FOREVER.** THAT'S WHAT FRANK CLAYTON THOUGHT, ANYWAY, WHEN HE MARRIED THE GIRL OF HIS DREAMS, HELEN MARTIN. UNTIL THEN, EVEN THOUGH HE WAS ONE OF THE WORLD'S YOUNG MILLIONAIRES, FRANK HAD A HARD TIME FINDING MRS. RIGHT. NOW THAT HE HAD FOUND HER, HE THOUGHT THAT THE ANSWER TO **TRUE HAPPINESS** WAS EASILY WITHIN HIS GRASP.

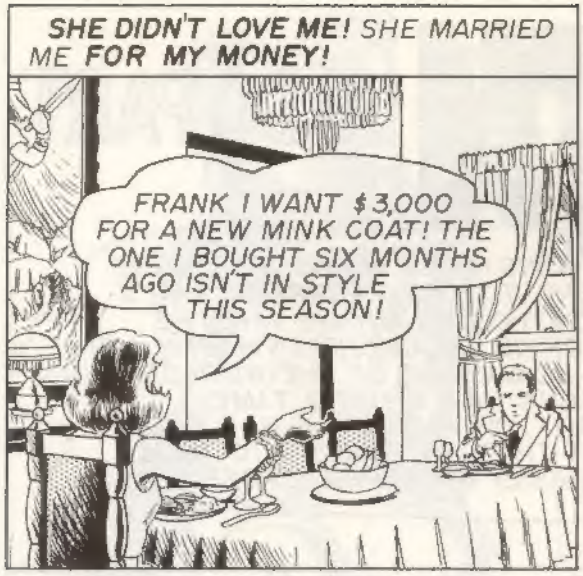
LITTLE DID HE REALIZE THAT THIS DAY'S EVENTS WOULD **CHANGE** HIS **ENTIRE LIFE!**

I NOW PRONOUNCE YOU **HUSBAND AND WIFE!**

STORY: MARK BURBEY
ART: DOUG POTTER

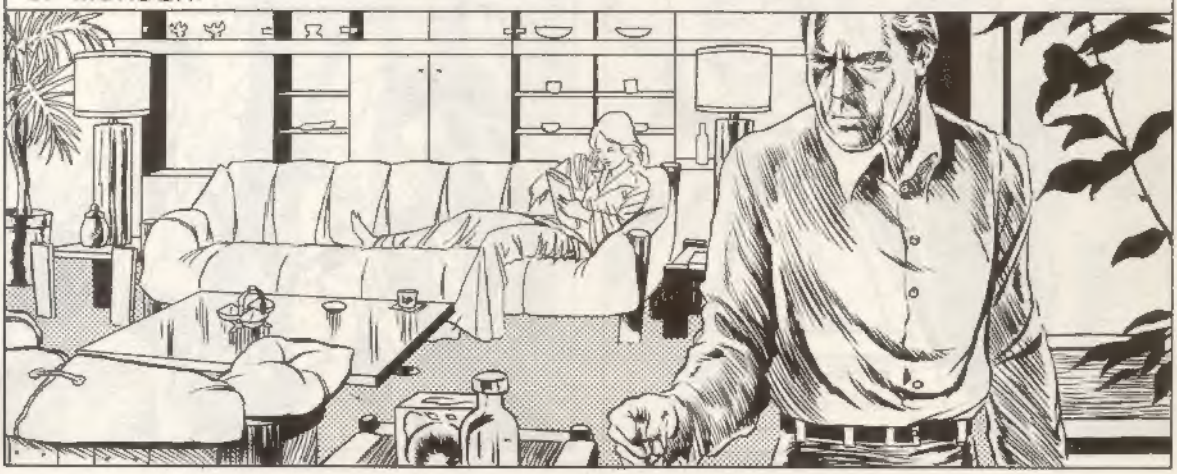
I LOVED THE WOMAN I MARRIED, BUT SHE TURNED OUT TO BE A **LIAR** AND A **CHEAT!**

ON OUR WEDDING DAY I WAS THE HAPPIEST MAN ALIVE! AND FROM ALL OUTWARD APPEARANCES I THOUGHT HELEN WAS AS HAPPY! BUT I WAS WRONG! **SHE FOOLED ME! IT WAS ALL AN ACT!**



HER DESIRE FOR **WEALTH** WASN'T THE ONLY THING THAT MADE A **MOCKERY** OF OUR MARRAIGE! IT TURNED OUT THAT SHE HAD A **DEEP-ROOTED REPULSION** OF ME! I FELT AN INTENSE LOVE FOR HELEN, BUT SHE DIDN'T EVEN LIKE ME! THE FINAL STRAW CAME WHEN SHE THREW ME OUT OF OUR BEDROOM!

IN A SHORT PERIOD OF TIME, I CAME TO DESPISE HER VERY PRESENCE! EVEN THOUGH I WAS A PACIFIST, MY HATRED MATURED INTO **THOUGHTS OF MURDER**!



IN FACT, LATE ONE EVENING WHEN I COULD STAND IT **NO LONGER**, I MADE UP MY MIND! I WAS GOING TO **KILL** HER!

BUT AS I WENT THROUGH THE MOTIONS, THE WHOLE THING SEEMED TERRIBLY UNREAL! MY HAND TREMBLED...

...SWEAT BLED FROM EVERY PORE AS SHE TAUNTED ME!
GO AHEAD FRANK... PULL THE TRIGGER! I **DARE** YOU!

WELL, WHAT ARE YOU **WAITING** FOR? GO AHEAD...**KILL ME**!

I CAN'T DO IT! YOU KNOW I CAN'T!
SURE I KNOW IT! A GUTLESS **WORM** LIKE YOU CAN'T DO ANYTHING!

SHE WAS RIGHT! I WAS A WORM! BUT I STILL HAD TO GET RID OF HER...SOMEHOW!
GOOD NIGHT, FRANK! COME BACK AND MURDER ME AGAIN SOON, WON'T YOU? HA, HA, HA!

MURDER IS THE ONLY ANSWER! DIVORCE IS OUT OF THE QUESTION! SHE'D RUIN ME FINANCIALLY AND STILL BE AROUND TO TORMENT ME!

EVERY NIGHT I DREAMED OF KILLING HER! I DREAMED OF RUNNING HER DOWN WITH AN AUTOMOBILE...PUSHING HER OFF A CLIFF...EVEN POISONING HER FOOD! BUT, THOUGH I HAD THE MEANS, I HAD YET TO FIND THE COURAGE!
SO HELEN WENT ON LIVING, AND SHE WENT ON **CHEATING** RIGHT UNDER MY NOSE!
I'M GOING OUT FRANK! YOU CAN STAY HOME AND HAVE A GOOD TIME PLANNING TO KILL ME!
BUT I DIDN'T STAY HOME! WHY SHOULD I? I FOLLOWED HER TO SEE WHERE SHE WENT AND WHO SHE MET!
I FOLLOWED HER TO A NEIGHORING PUB! I WAS OVERCOME WITH JEALOUSY AS I WATCHED HER WALK INSIDE!
CLUB
AS I STEPPED INTO THE SLEAZY ESTABLISHMENT, THE ODOR OF LIQUOR AND STALE CIGARETTE SMOKE **NAUSEATED** ME! IT WAS THE PERFECT SETTING FOR HELEN'S CHEAP, BACK-STREET AFFAIR! I WANTED TO KILL HER NOW MORE THAN EVER!

WHEN I AWOKE THE FOLLOWING MORNING, MY ANIMOSITY TOWARD HELEN WASN'T QUITE AS STRONG AS IT HAD BEEN THE PREVIOUS NIGHT! BUT ALL I NEEDED WAS SOMETHING TO SET ME OFF!

FRANK! YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS! PLEASE, DON'T!
IT'S TOO LATE HELEN! I'M GOING TO KILL YOU!

SUDDENLY, AN INTENSE PAIN STABBED THROUGH FRANK CLAYTON'S CHEST AND STARK FEAR REPLACED HIS HATRED!
THE PAIN! MY HEART!

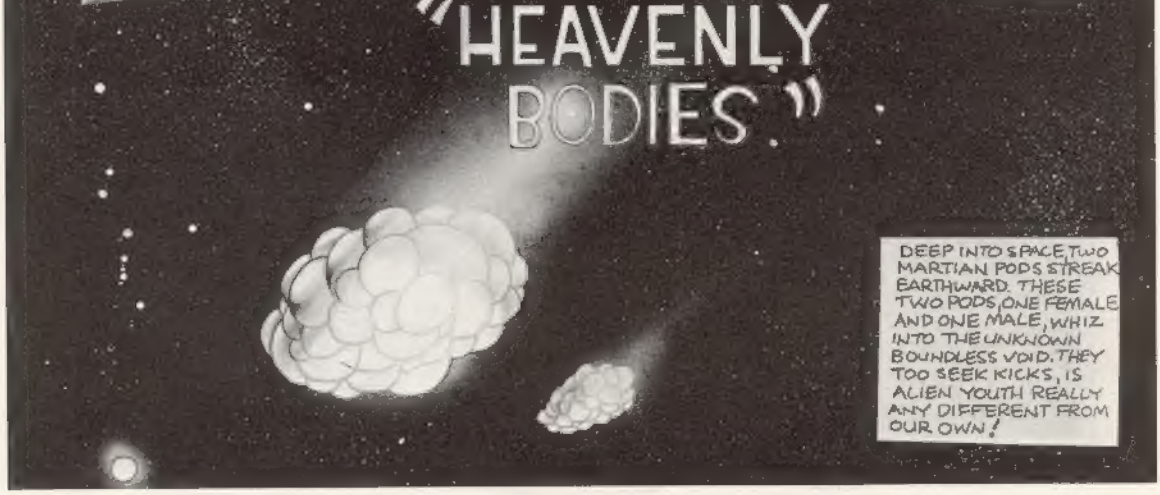
BUT LIKE A WELL-HONED MACHINE PROGRAMMED FOR MURDER HE CONTINUED TO KILL!

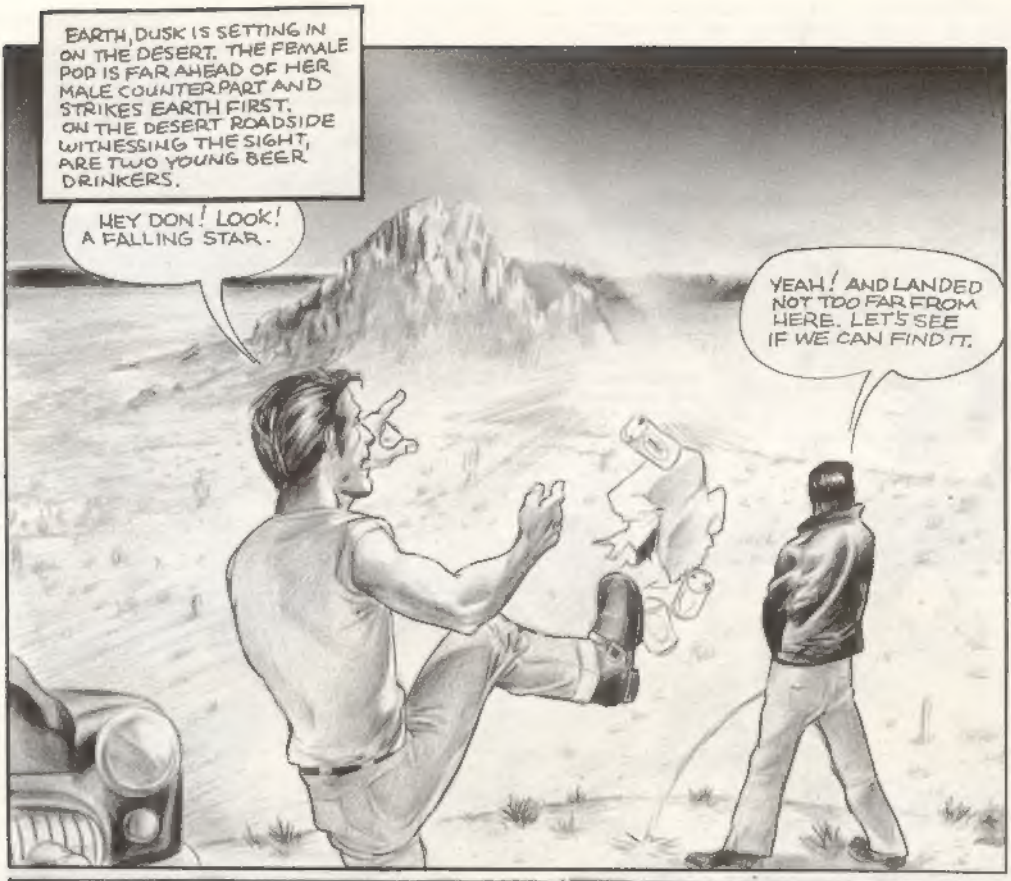
HIS GRIP ABOUT THE NECK OF HIS WIFE FROZE INTO A LETHAL DEATHLOCK!

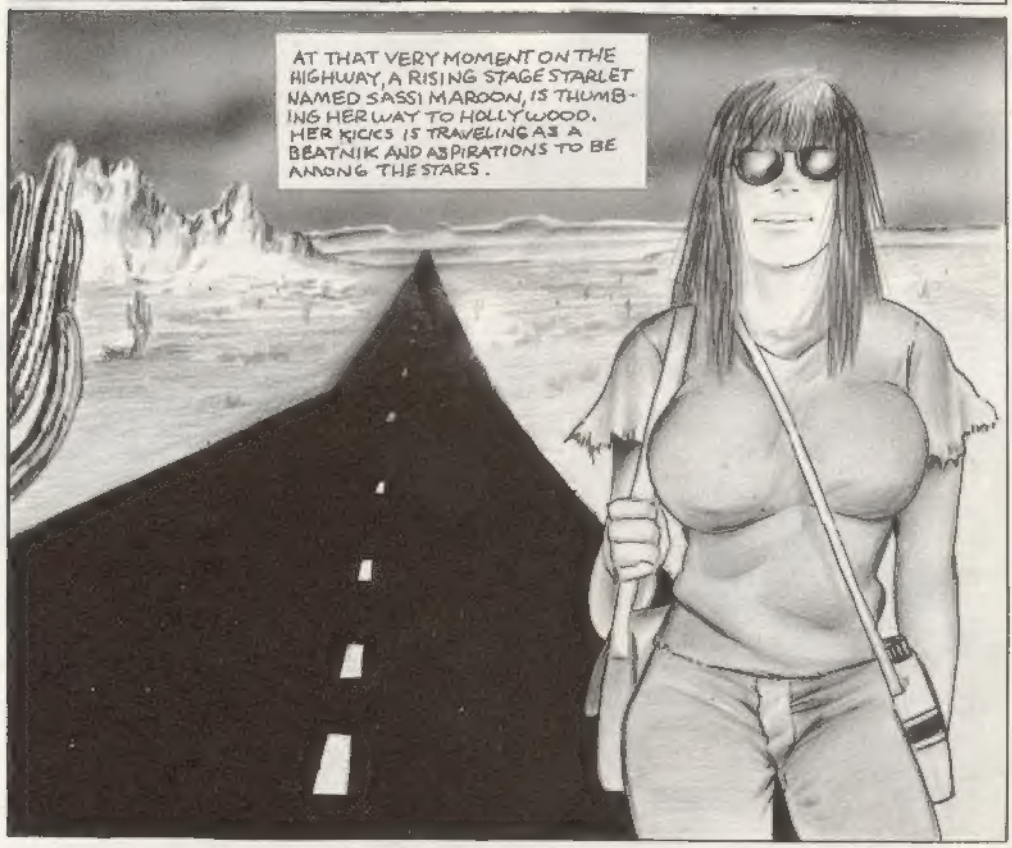
AND THEY BOTH WERE DEAD!

IT HAD ALL BEEN IN VAIN. FRANK CLAYTON NEVER LIVED TO ENJOY THE FREEDOM HE WOULD HAVE HAD, PROVIDED HE'D BEEN ABLE TO DISPOSE OF HIS WIFE'S BODY AND FOOL THE POLICE.
FRANK and HELEN CLAYTON
BUT TO COMPOUND THE IRONY, HE WASN'T EVEN ABLE TO ESCAPE HIS WIFE IN DEATH! THEY HAD BEEN BURIED IN THE SAME GRAVE!

"HEAVENLY BODIES."




EARTH, DUSK IS SETTING IN ON THE DESERT. THE FEMALE POD IS FAR AHEAD OF HER MALE COUNTERPART AND STRIKES EARTH FIRST. ON THE DESERT ROADSIDE WITNESSING THE SIGHT, ARE TWO YOUNG BEER DRINKERS.
HEY DON! LOOK! A FALLING STAR.
YEAH! AND LANDED NOT TOO FAR FROM HERE. LET'S SEE IF WE CAN FIND IT.


AT THAT VERY MOMENT ON THE HIGHWAY, A RISING STAGE STARLET NAMED SASSI MAROON, IS THUMBING HER WAY TO HOLLYWOOD. HER KICKS IS TRAVELING AS A BEATNIK AND ASPIRATIONS TO BE AMONG THE STARS.

SUDDENLY SASSI STOPS. EVEN WITH HER DARK GLASSES A BLARING LIGHT TEMPORARILY BLINDS HER
THE ALIEN FEMALE POD HITS A FEW FEET FROM SASSI. HYPNOTIZED, SASSI IS HELD BY A STRANGE TINGLING SPELL.
SLOWLY THE POD OPENED THE FEMALE ALIEN EASED OUT, STILL HOLDING SASSI IN A TRANCE.
THE ALIEN HAD TO POSSESS THIS NEW LIFE FORM. THE TRANSFORMATION WAS INSTANT
THAT THING HIT SOMEWHERE.... JESUS! DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE.
YEAH. SNATCH! AND WAY OUT HERE, IN THE DESERT

SENSES OVERWHELM SASSI'S PARASITE.
BEEP
SAY HONEY! LIKE, YOU'RE KINDA FAR FROM HOME AIN'T YA.
WELL.... I .. ????
HERE! WE WERE JUST GONNA TAKE A BEER BREAK ANYWAY
FZZT
QLORT QLORT QLORT
GLUG
A GUZZLER!
DONT STOP NOW! THE PARTY IS JUST BEGINNING.
I GOT THE FIXIN'S
THE BREW SOON TAKES EFFECT ON THE FEMALE ALIEN SHE LOVES HER STATE OF ANNEBREATION AND HER NEW FOUND FREEDOM.

THE ALIEN WAS POSSESSED WITH ECTASY IN SASSI MAROON'S EARTHLY FORM SENSATIONS AND SENSE'S BECAME HER PASSIONS
HEY BABY! WAIT FER US.
WHAT AN AMAZON
HEY RICH! SAVE ME SOME. BUT I WANT MINE IN THE CAR
HERE! TAKE THE BEER AND WE'LL TAKE THE BACKSEAT WHILE YOU DRIVE.
BRRRR. IT'S GETTING COLD OUT HERE DON.... WOW! WOULD YOU LOOK... ANOTHER FALLING STAR

BOTH ALIEN AND HUMAN VEHICLES RACE ONWARD. SPEEDING OVER A HILL, THE MERCURY CONFRONTS AN AWSOME SIGHT DIRECTLY ON COLLISION COURSE.

SENSING IT'S LOVER, THE FEMALE IN HER EXCITEMENT CHANGES TO HER ALIEN SELF.

TOPPING THE HILL TOO FAST THE MERCURY CONFRONTS THE MALE ALIEN

THINKING QUICKLY THE MALE ALIEN TRIES TO JOIN HIS COMPANION BY POSSESSING DON IN THE BACKSEAT ...

.. TOO LATE! THE CAR RAMS THE ALIEN IN MID-TRANSFORMATION. HALF-HUMAN AND HALF-ALIEN THE BODIES EXPLODE

THE FEMALE ALIEN BECOMES ENRAGED AND LASHES OUT AT RICH

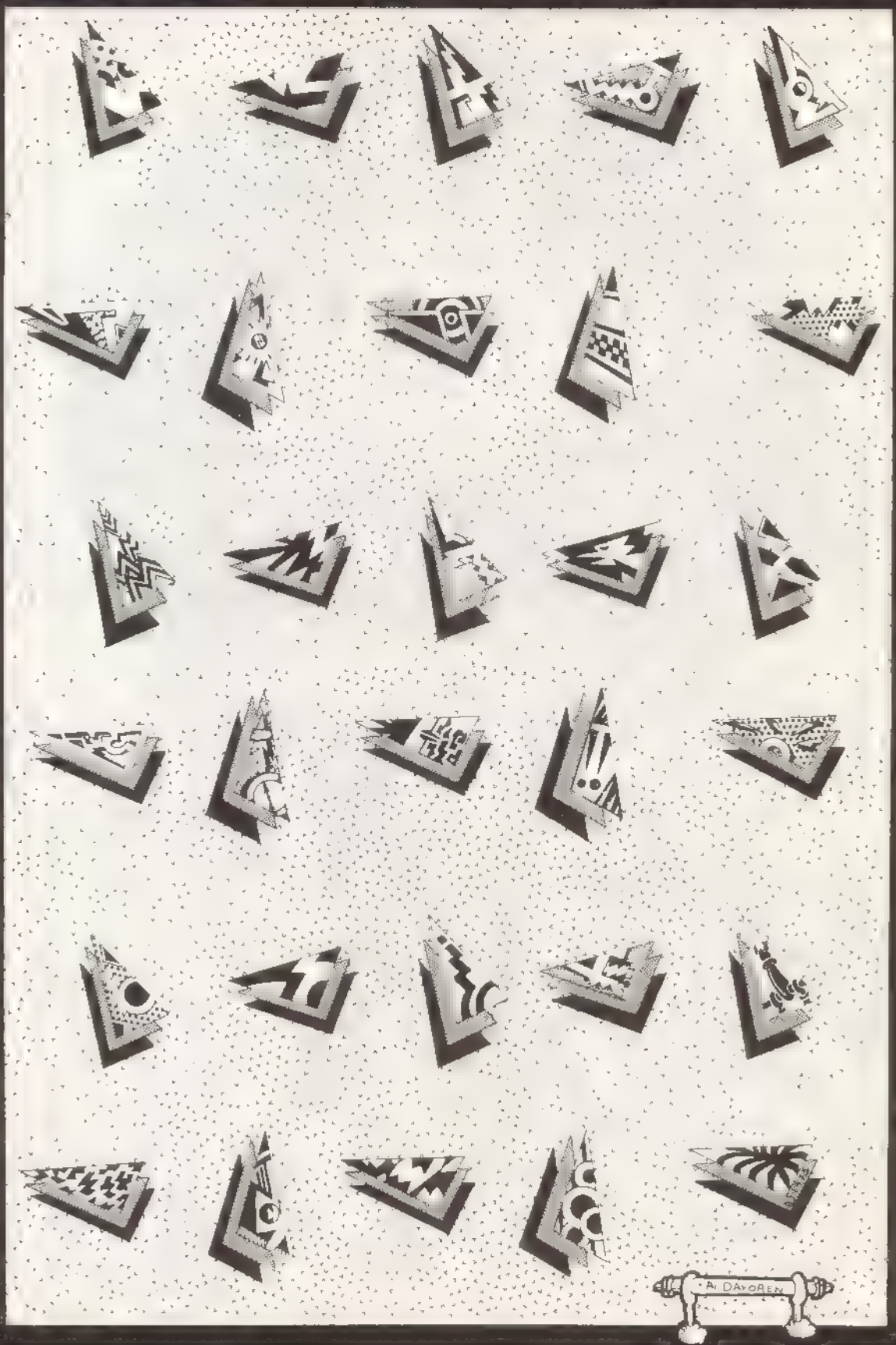
SASSI BECOMES VISIBLE WHEN THE ALIEN LOSES CONTROL. THE BACK SEAT OF THE MERCURY IS EMERSED IN A CARNAGE THAT SENDS SASSI'S SENSES REELING.

THE MERCURY SPINS AND SWERVES WILDLY. SUDDENLY IT HITS A GRAVEL SHOULDER AND PLUNGES OVER A CLIFF

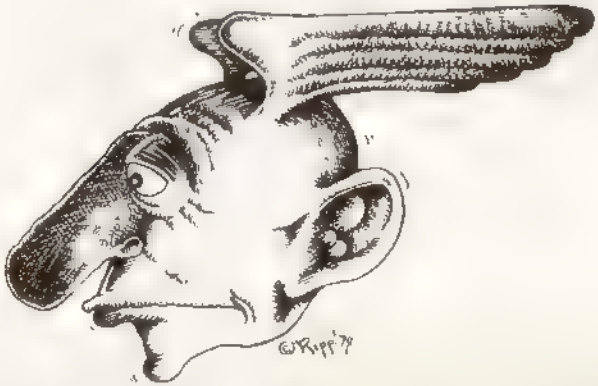
THE FIERY REMAINS ROAR OUT OF CONTROL. SASSI FOUND THE END OF HER ROAD BUT IT HAD BEEN ONE HELL OF A TRIP. A REAL FLING WITH LOTS A KICKS. SASSI, MAROON HAD MADE IT HOLLYWOOD RIGHT UP THERE WITH THE STARS.

WHAT'S UP DOC?

THANKS!
&
A HIKE OF
DR. WIRTHAM'S
C&S SKIRT
TO:
RIPP
&
AL DAVOREN

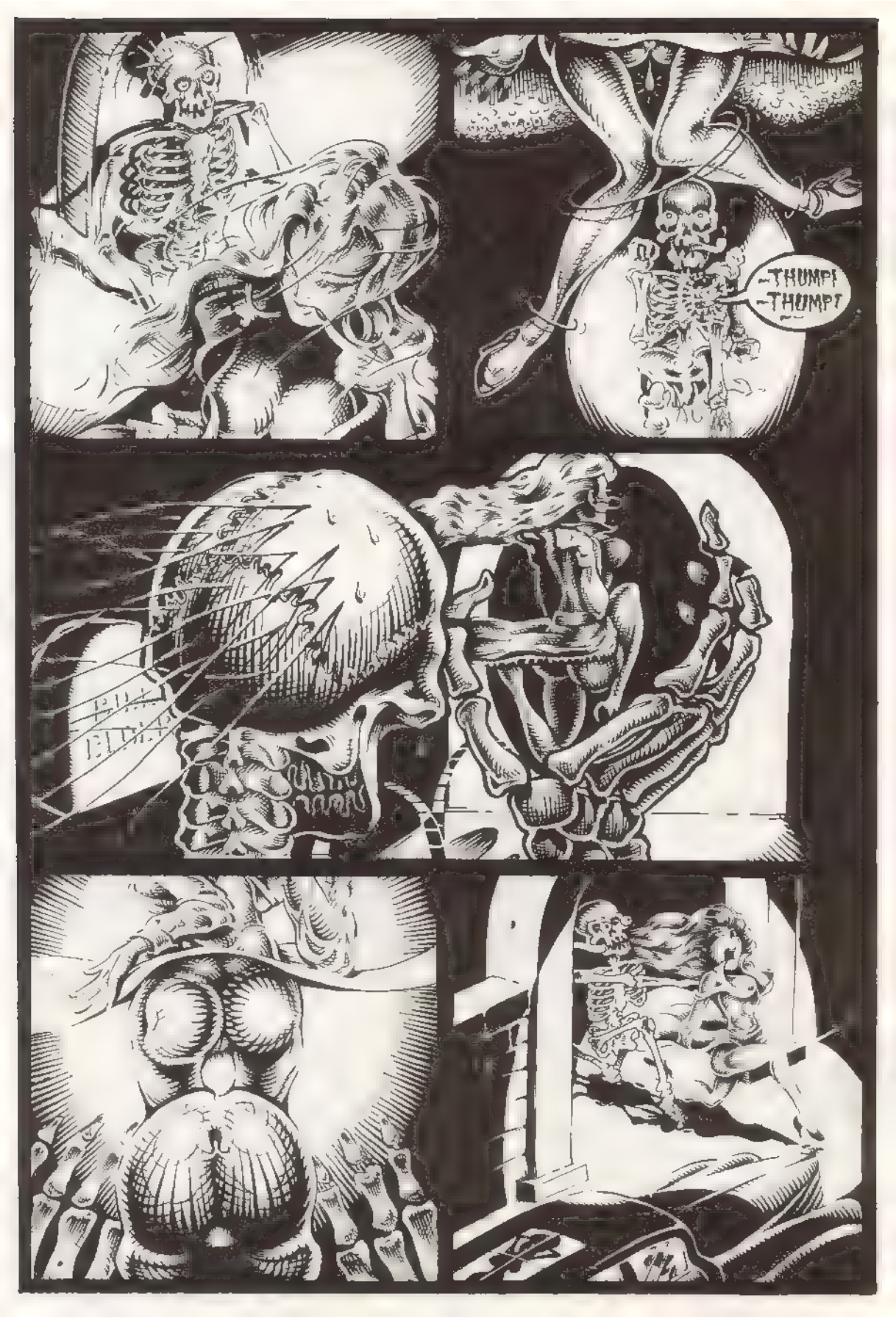

AL DAYOREN

THIS END
UP



DR.
WIRTHAM'S
HAPPY VALLEY
MENTAL
HOSPITAL
DR.
WIRTHAM'S
GREETINGS
EARTHLING

DEAD HEAT
OOO! YOU FEAR FREAKS CAUGHT ME COPPING MY MIDNIGHT SNACK! WHATS THAT? YOU WANT YOUR OWN NECROPHILIA EMBALMADA TO DO A NASTY NUMBER ON YOU? WELL HOLD ON TIGHT, HERE'S A TASTY TREAT I JUST DUG UP I CALL DEAD HEAT! HOPE IT DOESN'T UPSET YOUR DIGESTION! WE WOULDN'T WANT THAT NOW WOULD WE? SO, ARE YOU READY? GET OUT YOUR DROOL CUPS KIDDIES AND ... CHOKE!


-THUMP!
-THUMP!

RIP!!

OIGIF EGUAX '76

THE *MADNESS* CONTINUES TO HOUND ME, ASSAULTING MY SENSES, MANIPULATING MY VERY LIFE. THERE ARE PERIODS WHEN IT WITHDRAWS INTO A KIND OF REMISSION, BUT BEFORE I KNOW IT, IT IS UPON ME AGAIN WITH AN EVEN GREATER INTENSITY THAN BEFORE.

LOVE AMONG the WORMS

THE LATEST EPISODE STARTED WHEN I SECURED A POSITION AS AN ACCOUNTANT AT THE MACLAINE & FEENEY INSURANCE COMPANY. IT WAS MY SIXTH JOB IN TEN MONTHS.

STORY BY MARK BURBEY
&
ART BY RICHARD LARSON
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J. STIEFEL AD 1910

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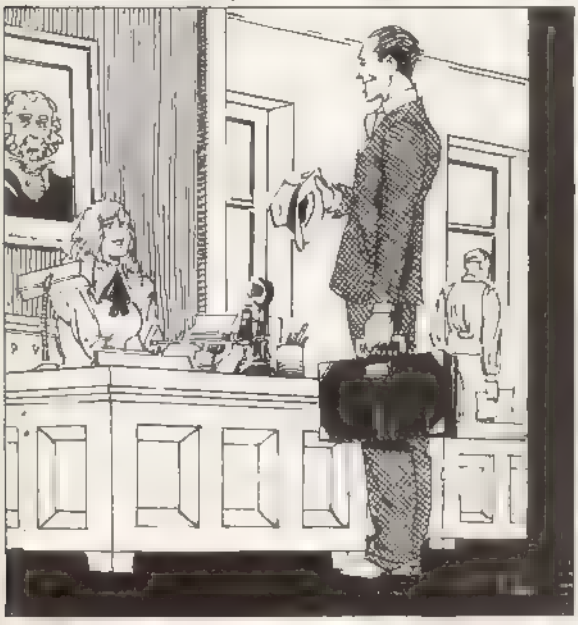
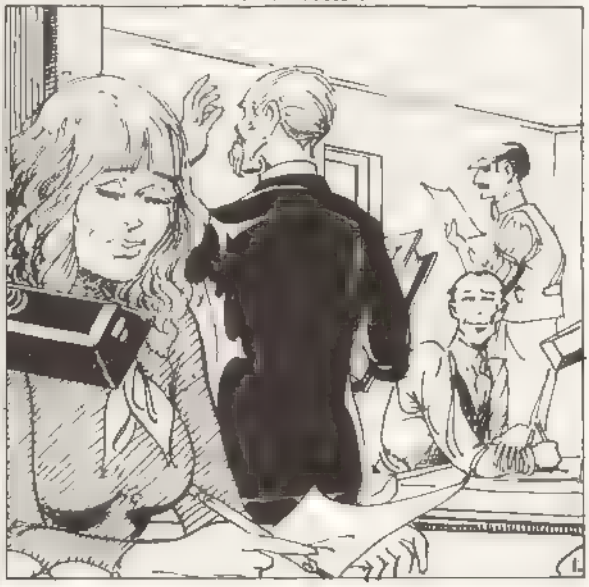
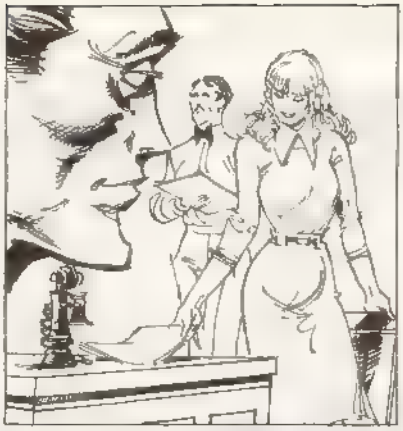
I'D HOPED THAT I COULD BECOME ABSORBED IN MY WORK AND FORGET ABOUT ALL THE THINGS THAT HAD HAPPENED TO ME SINCE I'D ARRIVED IN BOSTON THREE YEARS BEFORE. BUT MY DESTINY WAS PREDETERMINED BY MY LONELINESS.



I DIDN'T WANT IT TO START AGAIN, YET AT THE SAME TIME I WAS GLAD IT WAS. THE MOMENT I SET EYES UPON *MICHELE THOMAS*, I COULD THINK OF NOTHING BUT *HER*. SHE HAD SUCH AN IMMEDIATE EFFECT ON ME BECAUSE SHE WAS OF A CERTAIN VARIETY THAT I FIND APPEALING ON MANY LEVELS, ALL OF WHICH WERE REFLECTED IN HER *FACE*.

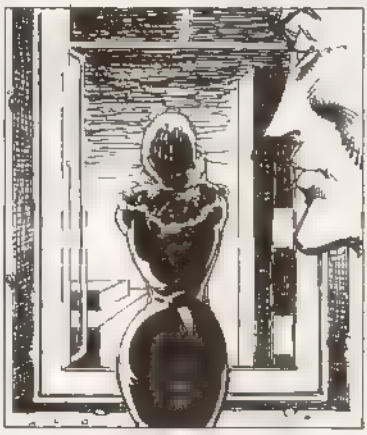


THE SECOND WORLD WAR WAS RAGING HALF A WORLD AWAY, BUT THANKS TO CERTAIN PSYCHOLOGICAL REASONS, I WAS ABLE TO REMAIN AT THE HOME FRONT THANK GOD FOR THAT, FOR HAD I BEEN SENT OVER-SEAS I WOULD NEVER HAVE MET MY LOVELY ***MICHELE***, AND WHAT A BLESSING THAT WAS.



PREVIOUS TO MY MEETING MICHELE, I'D BEEN INVOLVED WITH FIVE DIFFERENT WOMEN SINCE COMING TO BOSTON, AND EACH TIME THEY SCORNED ME THE REASON WAS THE SAME! THEY WERE THOROUGHLY ***REPULSED*** BY CERTAIN ***UNUSUAL*** INTERESTS OF MINE.

FOLLOWING EACH BREAK UP, I WOULD FALL INTO ABYSMAL STATES OF DEPRESSION, UNENDING UNTIL I COULD EVENTUALLY GROW TO LOVE A WOMAN ANEW AND MICHELE WAS, BY FAR, MY GREATEST LOVE. WHY THEN DID OUR RELATIONSHIP DEGENERATE INTO A BLACK, HIDEOUS MADNESS?



IN SPITE OF HER LOVELINESS, HER LONELINESS WAS COMPARABLE TO MY OWN, THUS HER ENTHUSIASTIC ACCEPTANCE OF MY DINNER INVITATION. WE GREW RATHER CLOSE, THOUGH NOT INTIMATE, IN A VERY BRIEF PERIOD OF TIME. VERY EARLY IN OUR RELATIONSHIP WE KNEW A GREAT DEAL ABOUT EACH OTHER.

FINALLY, THE INTIMACY I LONGED FOR SEEMED TO BE JUST OVER THE HORIZON.

BEYOND SHOWING MICHELE THE HOUSE ITSELF, I WANTED HER TO SEE WHAT WAS ***INSIDE*** AS I HAD PLANNED SINCE OUR MEETING! BUT I WAS ALSO PLAGUED WITH ***WORRY***, AS IT WAS THE UNVEILING OF THE HOUSE'S CONTENTS THAT HAD SHATTERED MY FORMER RELATIONSHIPS.

AS MICHELE GAZED UPON MY LATE PARENTS' HOME, SHE APPEARED AS THOUGH IT PROVOKED FEELINGS OF REPUGNANCE WITHIN HER. I COULD UNDERSTAND THIS, BUT IT UPSET ME NONETHELESS.

THE MOMENT WE ENTERED THE HOUSE, I KNEW THAT MY PLUNGE INTO MADNESS HAD BEGUN! BUT THERE WAS NO STOPPING IT! IT WAS NO DIFFERENT THAN IT HAD BEEN WITH MY PREVIOUS AFFAIRS!

I WAS COMPELLED BY AN INSANE URGE FROM WITHIN TO REVEAL MY BIZARRE INTERESTS, NO MATTER WHAT THE CONSEQUENCES!

HOW COULD ANYONE LIVE HERE? IT'S SUCH A WRECK!

FRANKLY, NO ONE HAS LIVED HERE FOR YEARS. I HAVEN'T HAD THE TIME OR MONEY TO KEEP IT UP.

THEN, MY SICK OBSESSION BEGAN TO TAKE THE FORM OF *WORDS*, AND I EVEN BEGAN TO *SOUND* MAD! WHAT MUST MY DARLING MICHELE HAVE *THOUGHT*?

THAT, AS I'M CERTAIN YOU'VE GUESSED, IS A PORTRAIT OF MY PARENTS.

THEY LOOK SO...QUAINT!

HARDLY, MY LOVE! MY FATHER WAS CONVICTED AND SENTENCED TO DEATH ON A CHARGE OF *MURDER*! MY MOTHER, UNABLE TO ACCEPT HIS EXECUTION, *HANGED* HERSELF IN THE ATTIC! IT WAS TWELVE DAYS BEFORE THE ODOR OF HER DECOMPOSING BODY LED TO THE *DISCOVERY* OF HER ACT!

¿CHOKE...!?

IT WAS OBVIOUS I'D UPSET MICHELE WITH THE RELATING OF MY PARENTS' DEATHS! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO PURSUE MY PLANS AT SUCH A TIME!

OH, HENRY, HOW *GRUESOME*! I DON'T THINK I WANT TO STAY HERE ANY LONGER! PLEASE...TAKE ME HOME!

I LOVED MICHELE SO MUCH, AND I WOULD HAVE GIVEN ANYTHING NOT TO HAVE HAD TO SUBJECT HER TO SUCH DEPRAVITY! BUT GOD KNOWS, THERE WAS *NO* STOPPING!

NO, MICHELE, NOT YET! WE CAN'T LEAVE YET! THERE IS SOMETHING ELSE I MUST SHOW YOU! SOMETHING...*MORE*!

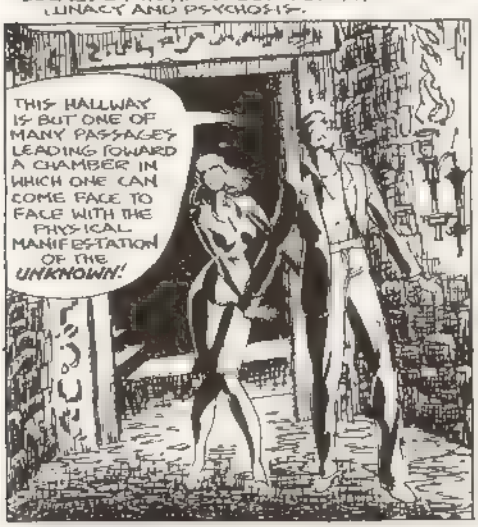
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

WHAT WAS HAPPENING WASN'T MY FAULT...IT WAS MY *MIND'S* FAULT! LOGIC TOLD ME THAT WHAT I WAS ABOUT TO SHOW MICHELE WOULD MAKE HER HATE ME, BUT MY BLASTED, TWISTED *MIND* MADE ME BELIEVE IT WOULD MAKE HER LOVE ME ALL THE MORE, AND THAT SHE WOULD UNDERSTAND!

BEYOND THIS DOOR YOUR EYES WILL BE AFFRONTED WITH SIGHTS THAT A PRECIOUS FEW HAVE BEEN PRIVILEGED TO SEE!

WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

AS WE STEPPED BEYOND THESE WRETCHED PORTALS, A RANCID STENCH SWIRLED ABOUT US AND FILLED OUR NOSTRILS, NAUSEATING ME IN THE EXTREME! I WAS SO ***ASHAMED***.. ASHAMED BECAUSE I FOUND THE NAUSEA EXHILERATING! I WAS ASHAMED BECAUSE I THANKED GOD FOR MY LUNACY AND PSYCHOSIS.



THEN THE INEVITABLE HAPPENED. MICHELE'S CONFUSED EMOTIONS ***FLARED*** AND MY WORLD CRUMBLED AROUND ME FOR THE SIXTH TIME!

AS I RACED AFTER MICHELE, MY HEAD POUNDED AND ACHED!

SUDDENLY, IN AN INSTANT QUICKER THAN IT TAKES TO BLINK, MICHELE'S FOOT WAS CAUGHT BENEATH THE CARPET..

...CAUSING HER TO ***STUMBLE***...

..AND STRIKE HER HEAD!

INITIALLY, I FEARED INSTANT ***DEATH***! BUT MY PREMATURE SUSPICIONS WERE QUICKLY DISPELLED WHEN I SAW THE RISE AND FALL OF HER BREAST AS SHE BREATHED.

I STARED DOWN UPON MICHELE'S LUSCIOUS BODY AS SHE LAY UNCONSCIOUS, GARBED IN HER USUAL TASTEFUL AND FEMININE HABIT.

IT WAS THE SAME AS IT HAD BEEN AFTER THE OTHER BREAK-UPS. I FELT A COLDNESS GROWING FROM WITHIN MY GUT, BUT I STILL *FELT* FOR MICHELE. I WANTED TO GIVE HER ONE MORE CHANCE, BUT ON *MY* TERMS

AH, YOU'RE AWAKE FEELING BETTER?

WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE AM I?

YOU'RE IN AN UPSTAIRS BEDROOM YOU HAD A BIT OF A NASTY FALL.

MY HEAD IS *KILLING* ME!

THE PAIN WILL SOON DISAPPEAR. COME, I STILL HAVE SOMETHING TO SHOW YOU

NO, HENRY! I *WON'T*!

I THINK YOU WILL.

I LED MICHELE THROUGH A HIDDEN PASSAGE IN THE BEDROOM. AGAIN, WE WERE MET BY FOUL, VERMINOUS ODORS, AS WELL AS A STYGIAN BLACKNESS. SHE WAILED AND PLEADED, WANTING TO KNOW WHERE I WAS TAKING HER.

BUT THERE WAS NO NEED TO REPLY...

WE WERE THERE...

WHAT YOU GAZE UPON NOW ARE THE FABLED *GREAT OLD ONES!* THEY CAME FROM BEYOND THE STARS AND AT ONE TIME, BEFORE THERE EVEN WAS TIME, THEY INHABITED THE EARTH!

BUT IN PRACTICING THEIR BLACK ARTS THEY LOST THEIR PLACES ON THIS PLANET, AND WERE SUCKED OFF INTO ANOTHER DIMENSION!

I CAN'T STAND IT!

IT'S A *MADHOUSE!*

I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH *INSANITY!*

I CAME UPON THIS OPENING INTO THEIR WORLD QUITE BY ACCIDENT! I HAD LIVED HERE FOR YEARS AND I WASN'T EVEN AWARE THIS DOOR EXISTED!

BUT I WAS DESTINED TO FIND THEM, TO *COMMUNICATE* WITH THEM, AND TO LEARN THAT THEY ARE MERELY BIDING THEIR TIME UNTIL THEY CAN ONCE AGAIN TAKE OVER THE EARTH!

FINALLY, I REACTED IN THE ONLY REMAINING FASHION.

I'M SICK TO DEATH OF YOU WHINING, WEAK MINDED WOMEN! *DAMN YOU!*

HENRY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING? IN GOD'S NAME, TELL ME *WHAT* YOU'RE GOING TO DO!

SHUT UP!

GET IN THERE, YOU PATHETIC MAGGOT!

OH MY GOD..

HENRY, *PLEASE*, DON'T DO THIS! I'M SORRY! I *OVERREACTED!*

YOU CAN KEEP MY OTHER *IMBECILIC* GIRL FRIENDS COMPANY!

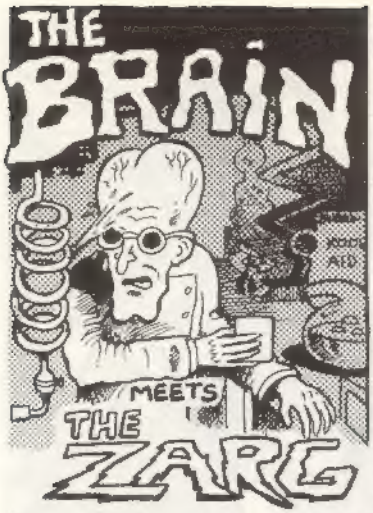
YOU CAN'T LEAVE ME HERE LIKE THIS! YOU *CAN'T!*

IT TORE ME APART TO HEAR MICHELE SCREAMING SO VIOLENTLY, BUT SHE SOON STOPPED. IN A WAY, I REGRET HAVING KILLED HER, BUT THERE WAS NO WAY I COULD HAVE ALLOWED HER TO LIVE. I'D BEEN SCORNED... AGAIN

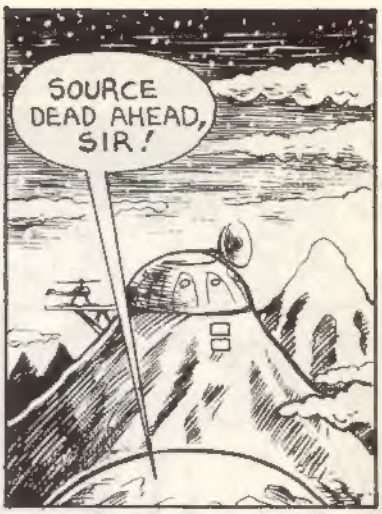
I HONESTLY THOUGHT MICHELE WOULD WORK OUT, THAT SHE'D ACCEPT ME AND JOIN IN MY INTERESTS. BUT I GUESS I'M NOT A VERY GOOD JUDGE OF CHARACTER

IT'S REALLY BEGINNING TO GET DEPRESSING, IN THAT IT'S BECOMING HARDER AND HARDER FOR ME TO MEET COMPATIBLE WOMEN.

BE THAT AS IT MAY, I GUESS I'LL JUST HAVE TO KEEP ON LOOKING


THE BRAIN
MEETS
THE ZARG

PROCEED DR. QUARG. THE TRI-CORDER INDICATES THE IMPULSES ORIGINATING FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF THIS TERRAN MOUNTAIN RANGE...


SOURCE DEAD AHEAD, SIR!

SHORTLY, INSIDE THE BRAIN'S MOUNTAIN LAB...
GREETINGS GENTS THE BRAIN IS THE NAME AND THINKING IS MY GAME.
WHAT BRINGS YOU OUT TO THESE PARTS?

WELL, MR... UH... BRAIN, IT SEEMS THAT ON OUR VISIT HERE, OUR CRAFT WAS VIOLENTLY PULLED OFF COURSE BY VERY STRONG THOUGHT IMPULSES, WHICH WE HAVE FOLLOWED TO THIS LOCATION...

... YOU SEE, OURS IS A VERY UNIQUE CRAFT. IT IS NOT A MACHINE, BUT RATHER A VERY SENSITIVE CREATURE ...
GURGLE
HMM... I SEE!

YES, FOR EXAMPLE, I'VE NOTICED THAT IN SOME PLACES HERE ON YOUR PLANET, HUMANS RIDE ANIMALS CALLED 'HORSES', FOR TRANSPORTATION
WE DO THE SAME THING, EXCEPT WE RIDE ON THE INSIDE, AND TRAVERSE THE GALAXY.
THAT IS MOST ASTOUNDING!

BUT THERE'S JUST ONE THING THAT BOTHERS ME...
HECTOR TELLEZ-76

IS THE DAMNED THING HOUSEBROKEN?
TOOT SPLORT
GOOD LORD TOKE
END

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Greg Irons - 1
Clifford Neal (="Oisif Egaux") - 2, 16-17, 20-26, 35
Doug Potter - 3-8(a)
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Comments:

Temporary Insanity Issue